

## The Dense Indents

Socratic

The glow reflects off the street. When can  
we meet for a cup of tea? The lights they  
tell me I should stop but you say, "Go, go  
I'll tell you when to stop." Is this what you  
need? We meet after everyone has fallen  
asleep. Even though the car is cold I feel  
your body heat setting me on fire.

He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.  
He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.

The light bounced off her feet and into a  
tree where there's a nest filled with baby  
birds that starve for their mother. But  
she never comes. This is how I feel. I wait  
for food that is already spoiled. I try and  
hide myself in fragrances but this smell  
covers me.

He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.  
He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.

She said, "I'm not your minor girl." She  
said, "I'm just your dying girl. A girl. A girl"

He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.  
He pays the rent. He puts the dense  
indents in the bed.

Sing me a song that will last forever  
Give me your hand and I'll give you a shoulder  
Sing me a song that will seem forever  
I'll turn and laugh a ha ha a ha ha  
Sing me a song that will last forever  
Give me your hand and I'll give you a shoulder  
Sing me a song and I will surrender  
I'll turn and laugh a ha ha a ha ha